There being no objection, the poem was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

TO MY FATHER

I praise you, my father, and all your brothers a million strong,

You, dauntless ones who crossed the ocean vast at the early dawn of the century, Came from distant lands, and gained free access to our friendly shores,

You, challengers of water and wind and the unknown in search of bread and honest toil.

I praise you, Domenico, my father, who shared

Your scant bread with me and gave me the sweat of your brow.

I praise you and your brothers a million strong,

You, anonymous, unrecognized, unsung ones, The laborers, the toilers, the workers, the builders of America.

I honor you, my father, and all your brothers a million strong, You, amorphous neglected masses who slept

on the earth bare. Tamed the sooty demons in the coal mines,

pushed the plows in the furrows, Made the deserts bloom, and the stingy soils

yield copious crops, Hammered the spikes that held the rails that

span the continent, And raised the skyscrapers that flirt with

the sky. I honor you, my father, and all your brothers

a million strong, The laborers, the toilers, the workers, the

builders of America. I acclaim you, my father, and all your broth-

ers a million strong, red-eyed-from-soot-and-sweat, bare-

chested smiths Who wrought the steel that forged the spine

and backbone of our mighty cities

And powerful industries and ships that sailed the seven seas;

Who dug the subways and laid the roadbeds of the spacious highways;

Who quarried the stones that raised the monuments, the cathedrals, the muse-

And the schools that taught brawn and brain, races and creeds to amalgamate. I acclaim you, my father, and all your brothers a million strong,

laborers, the toilers, the workers, the builders of America.

I bow before you, my father, in both humility and pride.

You were just sixteen when your mother, crying,

Gave you her blessings and kissed you goodbye.

Good-bye. You never saw your mother again aĬive.

You were still a boy when you waved farewell

To the seagulls on the Adriatic shores of Abruzzo,

A boy unbearded, unschooled, unskilled,

But unafraid of the heights and depths,

Driven only by unbending will to find your place in the sun.

I'll always remember you with love, my father.

The barrel-chested, broad-shouldered, fivefoot-five

With thick, callus-gloved hands and sinewy biceps,

Face scorched by fierce summer suns and winter icy winds,

But face that greeted friends as well as strangers with a smile.

You, my father, and all your brothers a million strong

May have passed by unnoticed, unrecognized, unappreciated, and anonymous,

But in the juster spheres above, your names

are carved on immortal granite.

Millions of you have come and gone

But Someone keeps making you and growing you by the millions more,

Because that Someone loves you, my father, And all your brothers a million strong.

SHERIFF JOHNNY MACK BROWN: A TRIBUTE

Mr. HOLLINGS. Mr. President, I would like to take this opportunity to pay tribute to a leader in the law enforcement field, Sheriff Johnny Mack Brown from Greenville, SC.

Sheriff Brown's community-oriented approach to law enforcement has proved an effective and innovative way to help maintain law and order. Thanks to Sheriff Brown, agencies from across the country travel to observe this concept of bringing law enforcement back into the community.

Mr. President, it gives me great pride to see South Carolinians hard at work insuring that our State remains a safe place to raise a family and conduct business. Sheriff Brown has taken a bold stance against crime.

"We must not, we cannot fall into the trap of believing we are there to do law enforcement work for the community. We are there to do law enforcement work with the community," advised Sheriff Brown in a 1993 newsletter for the National Sheriff's Association.

Johnny Mack Brown has been recognized as a leader by his colleagues both at the national and State level. In 1993 he served as president of the National Sheriff's Association and from 1989-91 he was commissioner for the Commission on Accreditation for Law Enforcement Agencies, Inc. And, under the leadership of Sheriff Brown, the Greenville County Sheriff's Department was the first to achieve accreditation from the commission in 1988. He also served as president of the South Carolina Sheriff's Association in 1983.

Mr. President, I am delighted to commend Sheriff Johnny Mack Brown's dedication to improving the community. His efforts will have a lasting effect not only in South Carolina but across the country.

Recently, the Greenville News wrote of the Greenville County sheriff's exemplary law enforcement methods as a model for the country. I ask unanimous consent that the article be made a part of the RECORD.

There being no objection, the article was ordered to be printed in the RECORD, as follows:

NATIONAL STUDY LOOKS AT SHERIFF'S OFFICE (By Bryan Gilmer)

The Greenville County Sheriff's Office is one of 12 law enforcement agencies nationwide being studied for its innovative use of community law enforcement strategies, a researcher said.

Community law enforcement includes getting law officers heavily involved with communities where they work a permanent beat. Then, rather than just responding to calls when trouble arises, the officer can work with community members to solve underlying problems that cause crime.

Gerald L. Williams, who teaches at Sam Houston State University in Huntsville, Texas, spent Thursday and Friday interviewing deputies and their commanders at the Sheriff's Office and touring the county.

In his research project, Williams and a colleague from the University of Kentucky are each examining six agencies. Their research is funded by a grant from the National Institute of Justice.

"This was the only sheriff's department that was selected," Williams said. "It's difficult to be objective when you come into an organization like this one and you see the wonderful things they're doing. It's difficult to remain distant and not become a real cheerleader.

Williams said he's gathered good information during his visit.

"One of the things that is really key to me is that I've been absolutely impressed with the amount of enthusiasm that exists in the people I've talked to, and a commitment toward community-oriented law enforcement here. There's a true sense of, 'We're going to make this work.'

TRIBUTE TO COMMISSIONER TILLMAN HILL

Mr. HEFLIN. Mr. President, on March 16, a community committee will hold a special event to recognize the many contributions and hard work of Madison County, AL District One Commissioner Tillman Hill. Proceeds from this most-deserved event honoring an outstanding public servant will go to the Hazel Green Public Library Building Fund. Commissioner Hill opened this library at its temporary location

The library is Tillman Hill's pride and joy, and it is entirely fitting and appropriate for his community to thank him by raising funds for the facility he has supported and been instrumental in establishing. He has always remembered his roots and has never forgotten his people's needs. Today, the Hazel Green Library checks out more books than any other rural branch in Madison County-over 40,000 volumes in 1994. Tillman's dream is to build a permanent building for the library on 2 acres of donated land. Plans for a 4,500 square foot facility have already been prepared.

Tillman Hill has dedicated his life to serving his community. He is a native son of Madison County, AL, born there, and having attended high school and college there. During the Korean war he was a noncommissioned officer with the 151st Engineering Battalion. Over the years, he has been a member of the Alabama Housing Authority; the Chamber of Commerce; the Jaycees; and the Lions Club. He is a past president of the Alabama Association of Counties.

Tillman is best known as a veteran county commissioner. He was first elected in 1976 and has served as a commissioner for 19 years. His quest to bring about a county building inspection function is only the most recent of